

Deva Wizard - Chapter 01-08

Table of Contents

- 1. [1](#)
- 2. [2](#)
- 3. [3](#)
- 4. [4](#)
- 5. [5](#)
- 6. [6](#)
- 7. [7](#)
- 8. [8](#)

1

Translator: Vorpai

Feelings of love, greed, lust, and anger must be abandoned to become a celestial.

How much Pran does one need to accumulate to become a celestial?

The cycle of life and death, where do the dead go after death?

After becoming the highest level practitioner, where does one go?

Guanshin Territory

The earths shake, black clouds cover the sky, and raindrops rage. Soon, everything became wet. Thunders roar and the heavens screech hectically.

On this land, practitioners can be found everywhere. Whether it's man or beast, they all want to possess eternal life.

An ordinary person will not know what is happening but practitioners of the Dao will have a much more clearer understanding. It is the process of shedding off one's mortal body after achieving the pinnacle of the Dao. Once one reaches the pinnacle of the Dao, this event would eventually happen.

The number of people who has cultivated to the pinnacle of the Dao can be counted on one hand.

To ascend to heaven, practitioners must first extinguish the soul, to cut off their mortal self, in order to become a true celestial, the strongest.

Even if his identity is unknown, he causes many people to look at him with envious gazes. The Heavenly Tribulation. This is the method of extinguishing the soul. This person must endure the wrath of heaven 999 times to cut off their mortal self and become a celestial.

The thunders roared and crackled countless times, shaking the earth.

Pliange!(TLN: Thunder sound effect)

After the last thunder settled down...

On a huge, towering peak somewhere, a golden beam of light appeared from the ground to the sky. Bystanders understand that the “person” has reached the true celestial level successfully.

Practitioner of the pinnacle of the Dao, Tian Long, after receiving the last bolt of the Heavenly Tribulation finally managed to cut off his mortal self. Not everyone can endure the bolts 999 times

In the ancient times, there were many more practitioners at the pinnacle of the Dao but many of them failed to take on the 999 Heavenly Tribulation.

The souls of those who failed are split into pieces and lose the chance of becoming a practitioner ever again even if they were reincarnated.

Tian Long has been practicing the Dao for hundreds of years. His soul received little damage from the Heavenly Tribulation. His effort of practicing for hundreds of years was not wasted.

When light finally shone upon his face, he felt the Eyes of Celestial slowly opening.

Tian Long is anticipating of getting his youthful body back, a holy golden aura, and eternal life.

But the reality in front of him was...

Heaven!

What is this!

“Merlin! You finally woke up, my beloved child”

The lights of heaven that he anticipated turned out to be the light of the sun coming through the window. He was surprised and curious at the scene in front of him.

The first thing he noticed was a youthful woman, who called herself his mother, occupied with wiping his face with a towel. When he looked at her, she smiled gently back at him.

“You’re awake?”

The girl asked the same question again.

Tian Long did not answer. Instead, he tried to sit up but because he had no energy, he decided to lay down again.

“Do not be hasty, you’ve slept for one night straight. Now, can you tell your mother what you were doing at that river?”

Tianlong is confused at the girl’s question. He is not familiar with the language she is speaking yet is able to understand it. Who is she and where is this unfamiliar place?

Translator’s Note:

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2

Translator: Vorpai

Merlin?

Who is Merlin?

Is she talking about me?(TL Note: He called himself 'kah' it's like a noble way of calling yourself. Just something I wanted to point out)

Heavens! What is going on?

"It's fine if you can't answer me right now. I'm just glad that you're awake. Thank the gods for saving my child's life"

The girl then suddenly hugged Tian Long with tears dripping down her face. When her body touched Tian Long's body, memories flowed through Tian Long's body.

Unfamiliar memories, bizarre memories. The memories of a seven years old boy known as Sirte Merlin.

The girl crying in front of me is...

'Sirte May, the mother of this child. She is the 3rd wife of Sirte Fisher from the Clan of Serte, the father of Merlin'

The Family of Sirte

The Clan of Sirte has Sirte Rose as the clan leader. He is the Earl of Kerl Burke, under the protection of the Kingdom of Aragon, one of the great powers of this land.

'Fisher was the fourth son of Earl Rose. He has 3 wives. His first wife gave birth to a son. He was raised with the family's full support. His second wife did not give birth to any children but she still loves Fisher to the point of giving up her life for him. His third wife is May, the crying girl in front of him'

(TL Note: So he's a descendant of an Earl. I think I got my synopsis wrong guys... Let's just see how this turns out first)

Unfortunately, Fisher died due to a disease outbreak. His second wife, who loved him the most, was brokenhearted. Unable to live without him, she ended her own life.

After Earl Rose lost Fisher, he was depressed and brokenhearted. This was around the time Merlin has just been born. The Earl hated May because she was just a servant and Fisher took her as his wife.

His grandson was of the lower class due to being birthed by a servant. Right afterwards, Fisher, his son died. This increased his resentment towards May by two-fold.

The third wife, Maya was cursed and humiliated due to the death of her husband. She was stripped of her status and became a servant again. Her child, Merlin was recently sent to serve the Duke of Aragon, Cowl. What was the reason for a descendant of an Earl to become a mere servant of a Duke?

Perhaps, it was because of Earl Rose's hatred towards them, mother and son?

In just a few moments, memories of Merlin's entire life flowed into Tian Long's head. The huge information caused Tian Long's brain to become a bit stressed.

The the most recent event, Tian Long can see it the most clearly. It is the picture of torrents of river flowing wildly.

Big river?

Why do I see river?

Tian Long then back tracked his memory a bit. This time, the picture of a child getting bullied came into his view. One of the bullies pushed Merlin too hard causing him to fall into the river.

Merlin then struggled his hardest to cling onto his life but the torrents of water made it hard to do so.

The small body started to drown

Then it sank violently.

Tian Long flinched out of his trance.

Is this the body of that boy, Merlin? (TL Note: *facepalm*)

Tian Long looked at his small hands and feet. His skin was youthful, but not what he wanted. He contemplated about the reason why he is here. He may have taken over the dead body of this child. The child's soul has already gone through the cycle of samsara.

So why?

Why is an enlightened being like him in this body?

He has endured his soul tribulation. He was not suppose to be in the body of this child. He was suppose to be in heaven.

Not like this!

Tian Long was shocked and depressed. Did he do something wrong while enduring his tribulation that caused him to be in such state.

Tian Long looked up again. The girl named May is looking at him with concern. If this is all true, he must accept his fate. Tian Long quickly calmed down.

From now on, he must live his life as the boy named Merlin. And he must accept May as his mother.

Suddenly, a roughed hand gently caressed his head. The girl's eyes and smile was filled with gentleness.

Why is the hands of this girl so rough?

Shouldn't every girl have smooth skin?

For May, her hands is used to protect her child. She has no desires to progress any further in life. Even if she has to be a servant or anything, it is for the well-being of her child.

"Mother" Tian Long, who now has to use Merlin as his name said.

She looked at him with a gentle smile and replied back in a gentle voice,

"Merlin, do you know how worried I was about you? You must not play around like this to the point where I was this worried about you. Wait here, I'll get you something to eat."

Her tone was filled with concern. She then kissed him on the forehead and left the room.

After she left, only Merlin was left in the room. He then started to observe his surroundings.

This place is drastically different from the place he used to live in. It would be more accurate to describe this as a cottage, not a house. The walls were roughly made, when Merlin saw it, he cringed a little. He was one of the strongest practitioner of the Dao. He could not stand living in a place like this.

Although his path was filled with hardship when he first embarked on the path of the Dao, when he reached the peak, everything he wanted could be conjured up with a wave of his hand.

When he thought of it, Tian Long, in the body of Merlin suddenly thrust his hand in front of him.

Plub!(TL Note: Punching Sound effect I guess)

Plub! Plub!

Heaven!

What is happening

Why is his power so weak. He used to be the peak practitioner of the Dao

600 years, his power is this depleted. (TL Note: I have no idea what he is talking about)

Is this the result of failing to extinguish the soul

In order to ascend to heaven, one has to extinguish the soul. In the past, if someone fails to extinguish their soul, they would get destroyed by the Heavenly Tribulation, splitting their soul into pieces, never to be born again.

So why, after he extinguished his soul, even if he failed, why is he here?

Failure

It's depressing! It is so depressing!

Merlin lay on his bed. The more he thought about it, the more depressed he became. He never thought that his situation would make him so depressed and sad that tears came out of his eyes. His hundreds of years of effort, all in vain. He gritted his teeth, enduring his pain of failing to ascend to heaven.

Then he suddenly thought

No! He can't be depressed like this

As long as he's alive, he still has flesh and blood. His path will not end here.

When he thought of it, his passion and hope kindled up again.

The body of the little boy suddenly sat up from the bed and went into the sitting posture of meditation. He will not let his depression and sadness stop him.

He must go forward even if he has to start all over again. Merlin started to gather Pran around him to initiate cultivation.

Wait!

What is this!

Why does this place not have any Pran? Merlin could not feel even the slightest bit of Pran.

Heaven! And what is this!

In truth, his surroundings contains Pran but not only could he not sense any Pran but he is sensing another form of energy.

He was extremely surprised.

This land does not have any Pran but has another form of bizarre energy.

When he gathered these energy into his body,

Plun! Just a little bit more

Su!(TL Note: Can also be translated as fight! but I guess it's a sound effect in this case)

Inside the body of the child, appeared thin opaque mist. Merlin's body was filled with sweat.

This is!

He can cultivate to the first level with this energy!

Heaven! He was able to reach the first level of gathering Pran so quickly

It is definitely not a mistake. The large amount of sweat coming out of his pores means that he has accomplished the first level.

What is this about?

In the past, it took almost 2 years for him to reach this level.

And he only needed a few moments to achieve it just now.

1st Level Gathering Pran?

Could it be!

The strange energy that he could sense from this place.

The quality of this energy is several hundred times more concentrated than the Pran from his hometown. Thinking of this, Merlin's lips gradually curled up. He could not hide his excitement.

If it is as he expected, he could cultivate to the peak faster and extinguish his soul once again and endure the Heavenly Tribulation.

In his misfortune, he was able to find fortune.

Heaven! Thank you for giving me another chance, I will definitely become a Celestial this time.

TL Note:

My editor ran away so I apologize for the grammar mistakes. I tried my best to fix it.

Translator: Vorpai

Tian Long continued to meditate. He aimed to reach the third level of Pran Gathering by the time the sun sets.

The strange energy slowly went inside Tian Long's body. Inside, Merlin's memory, this energy is called "Mana". If someone can tap into this power, they can use the power of Magic.

Magic consists of 6 main elements: Earth, Water, Fire, Wind, Light, and Dark unlike Tian Long's hometown which has two more elements: Gold and Wood.

People who can tap into the power of magic will be called "Practitioner". Once they can use magic, a symbol will appear on a part of their body. If they are at the "Practitioner" level, a single line will appear on their body. If they are at the "Mage" level, two lines will appear on their body. (TL Note: If you wish to see all the cultivation levels, take a look at Deva Wizard's ToC at the top right of the page.)

Tian Long is in fact, gathering Mana into his body and converting it into Pran. By doing this, he was able to reach the peak of 1st level of Pran Gathering and preparing to breakthrough to the 2nd level of Pran Gathering.

Suddenly, something unexpected happen

A sudden wave of familiar energy entered Tian Long's body and made a complete cycle of circulation. Then, all the hair of Tian Long stood erect, this is not Mana, this is Pran, only cultivators could sense this. This Pran is also the one emitted by those of the "Blooming Pran" level.

Heaven! I should not be the only cultivator here then.

In the past, it took 300 years for Tian Long to reach the Bloming Pran level. But with this place's environment, it would take at most 50 years to reach this level.

Meeting another cultivator here is not a good thing. The fact that the person is at the "Blooming Pran" level made it even worst. If that person discovers him, something bad would happen.

When a person embarks on the path of power, the reason behind every action is for one's benefits. Rarely, does one do something without considering about their benefits. In the past, when he was at the peak of the Dao, only 4 people were at the same level as him. Anyone below, his level, he didn't put in his eyes. The younger generation called him "Patriarch". He could split the seas with a wave of his hand, no one dared to challenge him.

Everyone cultivates differently. There are ways to cultivate quickly. That is to keep gathering Pran until it reaches the 9th level and condense it and integrate it in one's roots.

If another practitioner takes the roots of another practitioner, they can slowly extract out the energy and integrate it into their body. This will increase their cultivation speed by several folds.

Even though this way of cultivating is evil, it is still the fastest way but in Tian Long's previous world, not many people use it because one must be at the Blooming Pran level and if other cultivators find out, they will work together to kill that person. Because of this, this way of practicing slowly disappeared.

Tian Long does not know how many cultivators are out there to extinguish the cultivators of the evil path. If Tian Long were to encounter the evil path cultivator, he would definitely die.

When he thought of it, fear rose out of his heart. He has just started cultivating. If he were to encounter other cultivators, he would be defenseless, thus, he decided to never tell anyone.

"Merlin, time to eat"

The voice of May woke Tian Long up from his trance. After he cultivated up to 7th level of Pran Gathering at the age of 35, he never touched normal human food again. Right now, he is only at the peak of 1st level of Pran Gathering. He has to eat and drink.

Hah! He sighed heavily.

"Yes, I will go out now" He must live life as a normal child as realistically as possible. Once he becomes strong enough as a cultivator, he will no longer hide his identity.

Translator's Note:

Short chapter. My editor is still gone, don't worry, I'll go hunt him down later.

Translator: Vorpai

After Tian Long finished eating with May, he went outside because his power was about to break through to the 2nd level of Pran Gathering.

If he breakthroughs to the 2nd level of Pran Gathering, his body will become much stronger than a normal human's. After breaking through the 3rd level, his body will become much faster and more agile than a normal human's.

Currently, with his strength, he can lift up objects 3 times his weight. Breaking the ground in front of him is also not difficult.

Tian Long hid away from his mother's sight by moving to the rear entrance of Earl Rose's castle. Even though Earl Rose is Tian Long's grandfather, Tian Long and May still has to live outside the castle because they were of lowly status unlike the other wife, Lady Deria who is from the family of Vincent. The difference was like heaven and earth.

After Fisher died, Deria immediately started treating Merlin and May maliciously. She was the one who stripped May of her status and turned her into a servant again. She was also the one to encourage Earl Rose to turn Merlin into the servant of Arthur, son of Duke Cowl.

Not long ago, while Merlin was coming back from Duke Cowl's mansion, he encountered the mother and son pair, Deria and Clay. When Clay saw Merlin, he started beating Merlin with eyes filled with disdain until Merlin fell into the river. Deria watched this entire event unfold before her eyes, smirking the whole time. She did not care whether Merlin lived or died. Fortunately, Merlin was saved by Murry, an old servant of Earl Rose when he saw Merlin floating near the riverbank.

Inside the entire castle, Murry might be the only person who actually has compassion for May and Merlin. No one pays attention to Merlin so everyone in the castle might never notice that "Merlin" has already passed away and "Tian Long" is occupying the body.

Tian Long is sitting on a rock, meditating. Mana around him slowly poured

inside him. Breaking through the second level is not hard at all for Tian Long because he already broke through before and has reached the peak of cultivation already.

Suddenly, when an hour was about to pass, wind started converging around Tian Long's body. Black ooze came out of his pores along with a disgusting stench, indicating that his body was getting rid of its impurities. When he opened up his eyes, it was filled with joy.

He, then took his clothes off and jumped into the water to clean his body and clothes. If it was in his previous life, a single wave of his hand would've blown away the impurities.

When he jumped inside the water, he felt that even the water was filled with magic. If he was able to tap into the element, he would be able to use the magic from his surroundings but he was not ready to learn Magic yet. Before, Merlin was just an ordinary boy which is another reason why he is a servant.

Even though Tian Long wants to learn magic, gathering Pran is creating the foundation to cultivate for him. If he were to create a Mana Core, it may hinder his cultivation later on.

Even now, he was not sure why he failed at ascending to heaven. He thought that one of the reason might be a weak foundation so in this life, he must create the most stable foundation possible.

Therefore, until he has created a stable foundation, he decided to not practice any other arts that may create errors in his cultivation.

When he finished washing, he continued meditating until he lost his sense of time. His cultivation was almost at the peak of 2nd level of Pran gathering when he heard shouting,

“Merlin! Merlin, where are you?”

That is the voice of Murray, the servant of Earl Rose.

“Over here, uncle Murray” (TL Note: In Thai culture, you have to add a title to people older than you or people you respect)

Tian Long shouted in return with trust because he was kind towards Merlin.

When Murray heard Merlin's shout, he hurriedly walked towards the direction of the 7 years old boy.

"So you are here, I was so worried"

"What's the matter? Why are you so restless"

"A message came from Duke Cowl. In a few days, the school of young master Arthur will open so you will have to go with him as a servant. You must go immediately."

"But I just returned"

"You cannot argue. You are a servant, you must follow your master's orders. I pity you Merlin but the fate of each person is different. It is up to you if you want to fight your fate."

"Yes uncle Murray. I understand, I will go pack my things now"

After saying that, Tian Long walked towards his home. Murray looked at him with eyes filled with compassion.

When the boy returned home, he talked to May who is now his mother. She embraced him while crying. 'I have not seen my child for years. My child hasn't even been here for a day yet and he has to leave already'.

While in the embrace of the girl, Tian Long felt a bit of warmth. In his previous life, he did not experience parental love because he was abandoned by them and became an orphan. He was later picked up by a Daoist Priest later on. Tian Long hugged her back. In this life he wants to experience some parental love.

After saying his goodbyes, he began his journey. Even though it was nighttime, he still has to leave immediately. As Murray said, he is now a servant, he has to obey his master's orders. He must arrive within 3 days. When he arrives, he will meet Arthur, his master.

When it comes to Arthur, his relationship was neither good or bad because he was used to getting everything he wanted since he was the son of the Duke. Arthur was 2 years older than Merlin but he still harasses Merlin, having no sign of maturity at all. Even though he harasses Merlin, it was nothing compared to Clay's treatment of him. The worst things he has ever ordered Merlin is to

change the bedding, selecting the same clothes over and over again, throwing rocks at small insects, ordering Merlin to get water over and over until he is satisfied.

Arthur was good-looking and extremely talented in the fields of sword and magic. He was named as the hope of the kingdom. Merlin was a weak and skinny looking boy so people judged him to have no talents. Very few people knows that Merlin, the servant of Arthur is one of the successors of Earl Rose.

Being the servant of Arthur has some good aspects. No one would mess with him because of Arthur's status so he could take advantage of this and use it to hide his abilities. He just has to endure the pain of being a servant.

This time, he must follow Arthur to the school of Waldersia established by the Church of Light, one of the 5 great powers with 5 Holy Sages as the main pillars of power.

Translator's Note:

I'm going to be reducing the price of the sponsored chapter to \$15. These chapters are really short so I feel like I'm overpricing them.

Translator: Vorpal

Tian Long's carriage passed by many forests and cities. In just a few days, he arrived at the castle of Duke Cowl. When the carriage stopped in front of the castle, a young man came out of the castle. Although young, his face contains elegance and handsomeness wearing a well cut blue and white fabric that made him look like an elite. This boy was none other than Lord Arthur "Aragon Arthur", the sole son of Duke Cowl.

Citizens of the Kingdom of Aragon expects that Arthur will take the throne because the current Emperor, Engl has no offspring. Duke Cowl, who is the younger brother of the current Emperor gave birth to a talented son. Many nobles predicted that the throne will not go to Duke Cowl, but his son, Arthur instead.

King Roland of Kingdom of Aragon(TL Note: Not sure if this is the Emperor or a different person) was the strongest throughout the 10 years in his reign. He is one of the reason why no other kingdoms dare to invade the Kingdom of Aragon. Furthermore, he also has 8 wizards under his command(TL Note: Author didn't say their power level. It's wizard wizard not the "Wizard" realm.) known as the "Eight Round Table Knights of Aragon". These people are extremely powerful and versatile and magic. Kingdom of Aragon has a guardian protecting the country as well.

The position as the Guardian of Kingdom of Aragon is very well respected. They have the power equivalent to that of the Emperor's. One must be the strongest within the Kingdom to become the Guardian. The current Guardian is known as "Ceres" the mighty old man. He wears a gold robe. The only people qualified to wear a gold robe is someone at the rank of Great Wizard.

Users of magic will be sorted out by the color of their cloaks. Every year, the Church of Light will measure and test everyone from the 5 Kingdoms. Different levels/realms will have different colors.

People at the Practitioner level will have no cloak.
People at the Mage level will have a red cloak.
People at the Magician level will have a gray cloak.
People at the Magic Warrior level will have a white cloak.
People at the Wizard level will have a silver cloak.
People at the Great Wizard level will have a golden cloak.
As for the cloak of the Magic Emperor. Since the beginning of time, there has only been 5. Legends say that Emperor “Solomon” who united every Kingdom and land donned a rainbow cloak representing the pinnacle of magic.

After Arthur stepped out of the castle to meet Merlin who is just coming out of his carriage, he walked passed Merlin without care and turned around loudly.

“What are you doing, sleepy head, hurry up and get on the carriage”

“But I just arrived” Merlin replied in displeasure. He has just returned and hasn’t even stepped on the ground yet and Arthur is already ordering him to travel again.

“That is none of my business. If you don’t get in now, you’ll have to run after the carriage.” Arthur said and immediately entered the other carriage.

Humph! Children are so unreasonable.

Merlin complained in his head and took the reign of the carriage. He could not sit inside the carriage because someone of the higher status is in there but he has no problem because he has very little baggage.

He must be patient. In his past life, he endured much harder hardships. Since he has woke up, he has cultivated to the 2nd level of Pran Gathering already and he was about to break through to the 3rd level. He hoped that there will find a place to settle down soon because breaking through to the 3rd level will increase his ability to survive dramatically.

After breaking through to the 1st level, the body will be able to contain Pran.
2nd level body will become stronger
3rd level body will become stronger
4th level body will be able to utilize Pran
5th level body will be able to use Pran outside of body(Attack from far away)
6th level body will be able to control Pran better and longer breaths(More

stamina)(TL Note: Remember True Martial World?)

7th level body will be able to channel Pran so that it doesn't need to eat or drink

8th level body will be able to contain more Pran

9th level body will be able to condense Pran

After Merlin got on the carriage, they set out immediately passing through forests and entering the region of the Church of Light. That is the location of the school of Waldersia.

Arthur's carriage has been traveling for half a day suddenly, boom! The sound of an explosion rang out. When driving a bit further, what came to view was another carriage getting robbed.

Scream!!!!!!

The sound of a little girl screaming was heard. A girl wearing a bloody pink dress suddenly came to view, running for her life from 4 goblins each holding a knife. When the carriage stopped, Arthur immediate got out.

"What are you going to do?" Merlin shouted at Arthur

"Someone needs our help, why do you need to ask, you sleepy head!" Arthur replied back emotionally and pieced his sword into a goblin.

'Hu! You want to be a white knight? Let me see what you can do, little brat'

Translator's Note:

I'm gonna be picking up a side project soon because focusing on one project will make me go insane. Also, in case you guys haven't notice, the price to sponsor Id increased to 30 because the chapters are going to get longer.

Translator: Vorpai

Arthur plunged his sword into the goblin holding the knife but the goblin was agile and quickly evaded it. Suddenly, the other goblin holding the spear attacked Arthur along with the goblin holding the knife. Facing the coordinated attack, Arthur raised his sword to defend himself in a timely manner.

Shiiing!(TL Note: Collision sound)

The 10 years old boy continued to fight the goblins with no sign of backing down and plunged his sword into the goblin holding the spear causing its blood to spurt out and fall down.

“It’s dangerous here, go hide in my carriage”

Arthur shouted at the girl in pink dress. She quickly obeyed the order and made a beeline towards the carriage. Merlin assisted her up the carriage. After the girl got into the carriage, she looked at Arthur with a worried look. Seeing this, Merlin sat down slightly showing that he’s not worried which calmed down the girl.

After Arthur took care of the goblin with the spear, the 3 other goblins retreated in fear. Suddenly, something flew towards Arthur but he was able to detect it and quickly recited a spell.

“With the power of the earth, assist me to build a strong wall”

After the earth spell was recited, a shield which resembled a turtle’s shell appeared.

Boom!

An explosion occurred causing dust to rise up. Without waiting for the dust to settle down, Arthur continued reciting his spell.

“With the power of the earth, give me speed”

Zoom!

Suddenly, wind started to swirl around Arthur’s body. With Arthur as the

center, the dust quickly settled down. His speed was increased several fold. His body suddenly appeared in front of the goblins carrying bombs.

Chuab(TL Note: Some kind of sound effect.)

His sword pierced the goblin. Without hesitation, he took his sword out and chopped off the head of the goblin holding the sword. He turned around only to find that the goblin with the knife was running away. He naturally won't let it get away so he gripped his sword tighter and threw it.

Suab!

Arthur's sword struck the goblin. Finished dealing with all of the goblins, he walked towards the dead goblin and took his sword out. He then took out his handkerchief and wiped the blood off his sword in an experienced manner.

In the eyes of Merlin, Arthur's performance was quite amazing. The so-called magic was actually so terrifying. Arthur was just at the Practitioner level and was actually this strong. If he were to fight him, he would not win easily. As expected of the hope of Aragon. No wonder he didn't bring any guards.

The so-called magic is practically cheating. Just at the Practitioner level and one is already this powerful. Even if Tian Long broke through to the 3rd level of Pran Gathering, it would be hard for him to fight high leveled mage users. Thus, he decided that he will reach the Budding Pran realm within 3 years so that he can start practicing magic.

If he was still in his previous world, he would not be worried like this. In his previous world, there were Occult Magic Weapons(TL Note: If you have a better name for this, please leave it in the comment.). If a 2nd level Pran Gathering practitioner were to have an Occult Magic Weapon, fighting a Mage level practitioner would not be a problem.

Right now, he could not build an Occult Magic Weapon. First, he does not know if the raw materials are available in this world. Secondly, with his strength, building one would be no different than building a piece of junk.

After Arthur finished cleaning up, he dug his hands deep inside the hearts of the goblin. What he was looking for was the "Mana Spirit" of the goblins. One can integrate Mana Spirits to a weapon or convert it into mana for cultivation.

Mana Spirits have different levels. Stronger beasts have stronger Mana Spirits. Every strong warriors have their equipments integrated with strong Mana Spirits.

After Arthur collect all the Mana Spirits, he got on the carriage. ‘This kid can think ahead, as expected of a descendant of Aragon’

“Set out”

Arthur said filled wit authority. Immediately, the carriage started moving.

“Who are you? Why were you getting attacked by goblins?” Arthur asked the unlucky girl.

“My name is Emile Bernard Maria(TL Note: What a name...), my father is a merchant from Ponca City. I was on my way to test into the school Waldersia but suddenly got attacked by goblins. All my subordinates died protecting me,” the girl said sobbingly. Arthur moved his curtain a side and looked back to see the corpses of Emile’s subordinates.

“Don’t be so sad, I’m also traveling to Waldersia. You can come with me,” Arthur comforted the girl and put his hands on her back. Merlin looked inside the carriage and made eye contact with Arthur which seems to say,

‘What are you looking at, turn back’

Merlin understood the meaning behind his master’s stare and turned back. Next to him, the young coachman, Grim nodded in approval with a huge grin on his face. ‘He’s just 10 years old and he’s already wooing girls, he’ll definitely build a huge harem’

Translator’s Note:

My editor is coming back next week. Expect an increase in quality! Also, no Id today. Go read the announcement at the home page.

Translator: Vorpai

7 Days later, Arthur and co. has arrived at the city of Waldersia ruled and regulated by the Church of Light. When Merlin stepped into the city of Waldersia, it felt as if he was entering a huge empire. People were walking about everywhere as if it was the capital city of an huge empire. This city was known for its trades. Here, they use a currency called Zenni. However, if a huge amount of money is being exchanged, the city will use currencies called “Crystal”, “Ruby”, and “Diamond”.

1 Crystal is equal to 10,000 Zenni.

1 Ruby is equal to 100,000 Zenni

1 Diamond is equal to 1,000,000 Zenni.

In this world, there are magic items to store items. They are called “Magic Rings” which can only be created by high-level mages. They do it by inscribing “Runes” which is no different than creating a Occult Magic Weapon but with a different source/energy.

Merlin is just a servant so he naturally doesn't have a Magic Ring. Arthur and Emile however, has a Magic Ring because one is a descendant of Aragon and another is the child of a wealthy merchant. If Arthur didn't save Emile, the goblins would've definitely taken the ring for themselves.

The carriage moved pass many people. Merlin was located in front of the carriage as the coachman so he can see very clearly. In his eyes, he detected many strong presences. Many people wearing red and gray cloaks were walking around as well, showing off their statuses and magic users. In this city, the amount of people stronger than little Arthur was far too many.

After Merlin has finished checking his surroundings, they've already arrived within the school of Waldersia. The school excluded an brilliant splendor.

‘Oh! Look, a statue of an old man wearing a golden monk robe. On his right

hand, he held a large wand. On his left, a book. If he had to guess who he was, it was probably the leader of the Church of Light. In this land, there were only 6 people qualified to wear a golden robe.

When the carriage moved further in, what came into Merlin's view was a huge castle. Duke Cowl's castle was like a small house compared to it. 'Oh! What a beautifully carved marble pillar. It would take 10 men to surround. So tall as if it could reach the heavens...'

Just as he was admiring the view, thousands of people started coming in like tides. It is because today is the final recruitment day.

Arthur gets special privileges as he was the son of the Duke. He does not need to test into the school as he has the certificate from King of Aragon. He was even welcomed and escorted to his room.

After they arrived, Emile excused herself to go test into the school as she was just a commoner. The coachman, Grimm returned back to Duke Cowl's castle. As for Merlin, he has to carry Arthur's baggage into his room.

Merlin did not come as a student but as a servant. His primary duty is to serve Arthur. Thus, he does not need to get tested in or anything.

After they arrived at their destination, Merlin started to serve Arthur according to his memory. First, he stored away Arthur's baggage which he took out of his ring into his room. Then, he warmed the waters for Arthur to bath in. After that, he went down to the school kitchen to order food for Arthur.

As Arthur was bathing, Merlin decided to explore the school. He jumped onto a tree and jumped off then, he started to soar! This is his self-made lightening technique, "Daydream Walk".

Why Merlin can use lightening technique? That's because he broke through to the 3rd level of Pran Gathering during the 5 days journey. In truth, Merlin estimated that he would break through on the first day but he looked down on cultivation too much. Cultivation is still cultivation. The difficulty is still there, even if the energy is richer than his old world's, his current cultivation speed is already insane.

When he reached the 3rd stage of Pran Gathering, his body was transformed.

His muscles and tendons were twisted and rearranged. The pain/torture of breaking through each level was still the same even in this new world. Even so, the benefits outweigh the cost. He also does not need to sleep anymore because cultivating makes him feel as if he had tens of hours of sleep.

Since he practiced his own method, he can already use it very fluently. Right now, he could run on water and walls. If his cultivation level increase, he will be able to stand on water and run on air. He would be able to fly as long as he reached Budding Pran realm. If he has an Occult Magic Weapon, he would be able to fly as well.

Merlin utilized his art and enjoyed the view and stopped when he reached a certain place. The area was filled with crops. Suddenly, his eyes caught 3 suspicious people. They sneaked into one of the domes inside the plantation area.

Merlin was curious, he trailed the 3 people. Unfortunately, his movements alarmed the birds on the tree he was hiding on causing him to slip and fall.

“Who!”

One of the shouted followed by a silence and shouted again,

“Water ball,”

A water ball the size of a water melon shot towards Merlin’s direction rapidly. This was his first day and he already encountered an enemy...

Translator’s Note:

I guess you can count this as a cliff hanger? Bribe me please. Id chapter 4 is especially long so it’s coming tomorrow, maybe Sunday.

Translator: Vorpal

Boom!

The sound of the water pressure colliding against the tree directly destroyed the tree. But Merlin was nowhere to be found. This is one of the moves from “Daydream Walk”, “Vague Day”. Merlin moved so quickly that only his afterimage was left behind.

“You fool, why did you make such a loud noise...” Not even finished speaking, a woman appeared.

“What are all sneaking around here for?”

When the moonlight shone through, an old woman could be seen appearing from a corner. She was wearing an old robe and holding an old staff. Her eyes was filled with power indicating that she was not an ordinary old woman. This shows that she has magic power.

“Teacher... Glory,” the 3 kids were trembled when they identified her identity.

“Hur, it’s me indeed. I know you from B class. You’re all quite brave to sneak in here tonight. You want to steal the Man Drags I planted for tomorrow’s class?” The old woman said slowly with her hoarse voice. She knew what they were all going to do just be looking at their location.

“No teacher, we were just stuck here” a young man lied through his teeth.

“Daring! To lie in front of me!” The old woman snapped. Wind currents started to form. This is ‘Pressure Force’

Zoom!

The 3 children collapsed onto their knees. The Pressure Force was too strong for them to handle. This illustrates that the old woman’s status is not ordinary considering that she was able to get them on their knees so easily. The children were at the Mage level too.

‘Not good, I’ll definitely be detected’ Merlin thought. Merlin quickly escaped to avoid complications. He was not Glory’s match. Glory has already detected Merlin but she simply didn’t care because he didn’t break any of her properties. After lecturing her students, she returned back to her resident.

Merlin glided over the the other side. He could probably outrun a good horse with his current speed. Each of his steps were light and soundless. Represents his mastery over ‘Daydream Walk’. He made sure to not trample any of the plants. The were probably priceless, which is why the old woman cherished them so much.

The world is full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons. He could not afford to fight anyone with his current strength until he finds the right saber and reached the 5th stage of Pran Gathering. Even now, he doesn’t the strength to fully protect himself. Escape is the best choice.

In the past, he reached the peak of Pran Gathering at the age of 40. In order to boost his strength, he created his own saber technique. It was named “Disintegrating Earth Saber”. When cultivated to the peak, cutting rocks would be like cutting bananas and killing without even letting the saber touch the opponent would be easy.

Merlin was heading into the jungle on the other side of the academy. As he went deeper, he found a strange place. A huge barrier, clear like glass, which seems to be made to suppress magic users specifically. It was already created to hide(TL Note: Sounds awkward in english. Just says that it was made to hide, didn’t say anything else.). Most students hasn’t even seen this barrier before. The mana miasma from the barrier is enough to keep the students away. Even a Great Wizard wouldn’t be able to break this barrier.

But it still has its flaws. Since it was made to suppress magic users specifically, non-magic users can approach it easily. But since this is inside the forests of Waldersia, an ordinary person would’ve died already. Inside this forest, there a many wild beasts. Merlin can enter because he converted all his mana into Pran. He also has ‘Daydream Walk’ which he can use to avoid wild beasts. An ordinary person wouldn’t be able to replicate what he did.

Merlin penetrated into the barrier with ease. In front of him, was not a forest.

It was a huge ancient wall. With an entrance, a portal. As if inviting people to enter.

Merlin naturally did not wait. He shot himself into the portal immediately like an arrow. But just as he was 10 meters into moving, countless arrows rained down on him. 'Heavens! What kind of place is this, why does it have so many traps.'

Merlin has already reached the 3rd stage. With the help of boosted agility and 'Daydream Walk', he was able to avoid all the arrows safely. He once again, shot himself into the portal but this time, faster to avoid all the traps.(TL Note: Great strategy.)

After he moved 100 meters in, hundreds of stone statues, covered in moss from head to toe had their eyes lit up in red light. They all turned their head towards Merlin simultaneously.

Plup!

Just as Merlin was about to prepare himself, the statues moved toward him like agile monkeys 'Crazy! They have such a huge body, how can they move so fast'

In front of him, hundreds of statues moving like monkeys. Behind him, hundreds of arrows pouring down on him like rain. What should he do in this situation?

With no time to think, the statues were closing in on him, same with the arrows. He started to walk up the wall with his 'Daydream Walk'

When he reached the top of the wall, what he saw was...!

"Maze"

In front of him was a huge maze. Thousands of meters wide in radius. In the middle of it was a bright light. Before long, he heard trembles again.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Fatuous! These huge statues climbed up these walls just to chase me...

Translator's Note:

School is starting again next week. I'll try to release 2-3 chapters each week starting next week. If I'm in a good mood, I'll release some bonus chapters like I've been doing this entire week. PardonMe is back so expect a release of Id.